

AVERAGE CIRCULATION OVER 200,000 PER DAY.
LAST EDITION. TO SAVE WATERMAN.

Mrs. Doran Testifies for the Slayer of Her Husband.

The Theatrical Manager's Second Trial for Killing Him.

Witnesses Repeat the Story of the Shooting for Demanding His Wife.

Theatrical Manager Asa R. Waterman's trial for the alleged murder of Peter Doran was continued this morning in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, Brooklyn.

Waterman was brought into court very early. He chatted pleasantly with the court officers, but as soon as the case proceeded he resumed his seat alongside his lawyer, Jere A. Wernberg.

Waterman is under the medium size, of pale complexion, and wears a long dark mustache. He is very nervous, and starts whenever a word is spoken suddenly.

The story of the crime for which Waterman is on trial is familiar to readers of The Evening World. He was tried last November, but the jury after remaining out for seven hours was unable to agree.

Waterman was manager of the Lyceum Theatre in Williamsburg. Mrs. Doran, whose husband he killed, was constantly in his company and it was rumored that they were intimate.

IT'S A HOT DAY IN CAMP. But the Seventh's Gallant Boys Do Their Duty Like Soldiers.

Burn Powder in Skirmish and Battalion Drills and Win Glory.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] STATE CAMP, FREEKILL, N. Y., June 23.—The men of the Seventh Regiment were up before reveille this morning, anticipating a hot day.

Private J. Smith, of the Seventh, remained in camp and occupied Gov. Hill's bed. He was surrounded by a number of admirers, and the authorities are again all at sea.

BARDSLEY ON THE DEFENSE.

His "Confession" Seems to Be a Disappointment to Philadelphia.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] PHILADELPHIA, June 23.—After a consultation between the officials in the Bardsley case this morning it was decided to present evidence to the jury.

MAY DIE THIS TIME.

Frank Berk, Who Was Shot Last Fall, Takes Morphine To-Day.

Frank Berk, of 140 East Twenty-sixth street, swallowed a quantity of morphine to-day, and it is thought he will die.

SPRINGING A SURPLUS, NOW.

Treasurer's Statement Shows a Net Balance of More Than a Million.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.] WASHINGTON, June 23.—The United States Treasury statement issued to-day, showing operations to the close of business June 20, gives the following figures:

MISS HUGHES STAYED AWAY.

No Charge Against No. 2201 Filed with the Police Board.

Receiver for a National Bank.

DR. DEPEW AT BAR. Defendant in a Criminal Court on His Yale Class Day.

Railroad Directors on Trial for the Tunnel Slaughter.

District-Attorney Nicoll's Opening for the Prosecution.

Dr. Chauncey Mitchell Depew and his fellow-directors in the New Haven Railroad were before the bar of justice in the Court of Oyer and Terminer again to-day, charged with responsibility for the Fourth Avenue Tunnel disaster, in which 115 lives were lost.

The jury was selected yesterday, as follows: William Hanning, watch case manufacturer, 28 East Tenth street.

To-Day's Record of Minor Happenings About Town.

Gave His Father a Black Eye.

Found a Dead Baby.

Overcome by Heat.

Found Dead in Bed.

Fell Off His "T" Engine.

Engineer Lynne's Injuries Fatal.

Attacked and Robbed by Three Men.

Ran Over a Little Girl.

Calla Papa All Day Long.

Striking Clear-Makers in Trouble.

Knocked Dead With a Club.

Erhardt Gives the Boys New Hope.

Baseball Cranks Must Be Sheltered.

RHETT'S TRIAL ABOUT OVER.

The Case Will Go to the Jury Before Evening.

EIGHT GIRLS WOULDN'T STRIKE.

But Twenty-nine Men Go Out of a Jersey City Paint Mill.

Fire in an Oakum Factory.

THIS IS 50,000 MORE THAN THE COMBINED CIRCULATION OF THE Herald, Times, Tribune and Evening Post. PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION. TWO TRANS MET.

Nine People Hurt in a Railway Collision at White Plains.

Engines Crash Into Each Other at High Speed.

The Accident Due to a Misplaced Switch—Names of the Injured.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] WHITE PLAINS, June 23.—A disastrous collision occurred here at 8.58 o'clock this morning on the Harlem branch of the New York Central Railroad.

The passenger train which left the Grand Central Depot at 8.02, due here at 8.58, crashed into a gravel train which had by somebody's mistake been switched on to the main track, directly opposite the Superintendent's office.

There were ten cars of sand in the gravel train. By the force of the collision the tender of Engine 333 was thrown bodily back upon the second car.

Frank George Elliott, of the gravel train, was plucked between the tender and the boiler of the engine, but was soon extricated.

John Sweeney, fireman of the passenger train, legs out and bruised.

George Elliott, fireman of the gravel train, breast bruised and crushed and in a fatal condition.

Lebanon, brakeman, gashes on his head and bruises on his body.

A. L. Hancock of Ring Sing, Deputy County Treasurer, legs out and body bruised.

Mrs. Benjamin Hamilton of New Haven, bruised about the limbs and body.

Mrs. Emma Brown of New York, bruised and shocked. Carried to the hotel unconscious.

Many other passengers were badly shaken up and shocked, and were attended to in neighboring hospitals.

The conductor of the passenger train was thrown the entire length of a car by the shock, but escaped with slight bruises.

The passengers' injuries were caused by being thrown over the seats.

At noon the wreck had been cleared away and trains were running again on schedule time on the northbound track.

The depot platform and the track were torn up for nearly a hundred feet.

GLORIA SHOWS THE WAY.

She Takes the Lead at the Start in the Atlantic Club Special Race.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] GRAVESEND, Bay, June 23.—When the fleet of the Atlantic Yacht Club weighed anchor off Bay Ridge this morning, the sun had chased away the early morning fog, a seven-mile breeze was blowing from west-northwest, and the water was choppy.

The races on to-day's card were for yachts in the 40, 35 and 25 foot classes. A \$500 cup is the first prize for the 40-footers, and a purse of \$100 goes to the second yacht.

Following are the entries:

NAME. OWNER. LENGTH, FEET. GRAVESEND, Bay, June 23.—When the fleet of the Atlantic Yacht Club weighed anchor off Bay Ridge this morning, the sun had chased away the early morning fog, a seven-mile breeze was blowing from west-northwest, and the water was choppy.